

# THE SILENT WORLD

Vol. IV.

WASHINGTON, D. C., AUGUST 1, 1874.

No. 15.

## GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE, good-bye, it is the sweetest blessing  
That falls from mortal lips on mortal ear,  
The weakness of our human love confessing,  
The promise that a love more strong is near—  
May God be with you!

Why do we say it when the tears are starting?  
Why must a word so sweet bring only pain?  
Our love seems all-sufficient till the parting,  
And then we feel it impotent and vain—  
May God be with you!

Oh, may He guide and bless and keep you ever,  
He who is strong to battle with your foes;  
Whoever fails, His love can fail you never,  
And all your need He in His wisdom knows—  
May God be with you!

Better than earthly presence, e'en the dearest,  
Is the great blessing that our partings bring;  
For in the loneliest moments God is nearest,  
And from our sorrows heavenly comforts spring  
If God be with us.

Good-bye, good-bye, with latest breath we say it,  
A legacy of hope, and faith, and love;  
Parting must come, we can not long delay it,  
But, one in Him, we hope to meet above,  
If God be with us.

Good-bye—tis all we have for one another,  
Our love, more strong than death, is helpless still,  
For none can take the burden from his brother,  
Or shield, except by prayer, from any ill—  
May God be with you!

—J. BESMERES.

## THE BRIDES OF KATTYWAR.

MARRIAGE is always a solemn and a joyous event in a man's life, even when he binds himself to answer for the future welfare of but one woman. What then must have been the mingled feelings of responsibility and delight experienced by the young Prince, or Thakore, as he is called, of Bhownuggur, in India, on the occasion of his recent quadruple marriage to the four princesses kindly selected and betrothed to him by his father, the late ruler? The State of Bhownuggur is about 200 miles from Bombay, in the peninsula of Kattywar, a rich and remarkably well-watered district of India.

Not long since, the Prince attained his legal majority, his seventeenth birthday, and celebrated the occasion by his four-fold nuptials. The brides were sent for two weeks before, and were escorted with much pomp and ceremony to the walls of the city, just outside of which they encamped at the residences of friends. Indian etiquette did not permit them to enter the city before the bridegroom should come to meet them. His first bride was the Princess of Wudwan, whose father is a powerful chief. She is about fourteen years old. The second was the sister of the heir-apparent of Goudul, a year older than the first-named lady, but the wealthiest of all the four.

The young Prince, on the nuptial day, rode out on a thorough-bred horse to receive the Princess, who came to meet him in her car drawn by bullocks, whose horns, we are told, were encased in gold, and from whose throats silver bells tinkled. On meeting her, the Prince alighted, and returned to the city in the chariot with his bride. The bridal ceremony was performed in the presence of a hundred nobles at the palace of a kinsman of the Thakore.

After the first ceremony was over, the Prince escorted his wife home to his own palace; and then hurried away to marry his second bride, the Princess of Goudul.

The same ceremonial of course was repeated with every one of the brides, but the festivities of the first day ended with the second marriage; and the whole wedding was not completed until the following day.

The third bride was the aunt of the Chief of Vankaneer, who had reached the mature age of twenty-two, and the last was the daughter of a Dank nobleman, eleven years old.

What is most surprising is, that the young bridegroom is said to have been in great spirits, notwithstanding his being so much married.

The dowries of all the princesses were very handsome, and the trousseau of the Princess of Goudul was magnificent. Its description would make any woman envious. It embraced over five hundred silk dresses, innumerable shawls, scarfs, and mantles, elaborately embroidered with thread work of silver and gold, gold and silver ware, and an immense quantity of jewels and precious stones.  
—*New York Sun*.

A RECENT number of *Harper's Weekly*, under the heading of "Home and Foreign Gossip," gave records concerning past weddings within the walls of the Executive Mansion, beginning first with that of the daughter of President Monroe, as follows: "In 1820, Maria Monroe, youngest daughter of President Monroe, was married to Samuel L. Gouverneur, private Secretary of the President. Miss Monroe was only seventeen, very beautiful, and had been educated in Paris. The marriage was private, only the relatives and personal friends of the two families being present." James Monroe Gouverneur, the unfortunate deaf-mute gentleman, was an issue of this marriage, being born at the Executive Mansion in 1823. He was educated both at the New York and Pennsylvania Institutions, and was employed as a copying clerk in the Treasury Department during the administration of President Polk, when a sad calamity in the loss of reason befell him. Whether he is still alive, has not been ascertained.

THE Paris correspondent of *The London Times*, writing of the annual exhibition of paintings at the "Salon," says: "The great Square Salon, as it is called, is always the central point of these annual exhibitions, where appointments are made, discussions held, and where it is supposed that the largest proportion of the choicest pictures is placed. The one which first attracts the spectator's eye as he enters, is a large equestrian portrait of Marshal MacMahon, with members of his staff on the edge of the picture behind him, and heavy cavalry in the background. This portrait of MacMahon owes peculiar interest to the fact that the artist, Princeteau, is a young man of twenty-five, deaf and dumb; and, although the subject is a popular one, the place of honor it enjoys would hardly have been allotted to it on that account alone. The horse is well set upon his legs, and the rider sits easily, the fringed cocked hat throwing a shadow over the weather-beaten complexion and white moustache of the hero of Malakoff, Magenta, and Melegnano."

MR. R. P. McGREGOR recently spent a week or two in New York City, but we could not find him in that wilderness.

## FROM BELLEVILLE.

## OPENING DAY.

THE town of Belleville, Ontario, Canada, is pleasantly situated on the Bay of Quinte. It is a thriving town with a population of about 15,000, and is largely engaged in the lumber trade, its numerous sawmills and manufactories testifying to its prosperity.

About one mile West of the town is situated the Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, a large and commodious building, pleasantly located, overlooking the bay, and surrounded by tastefully and well laid out grounds. It is one of the best appointed institutions on the continent, notwithstanding it has been in operation scarcely four years. Dr. Palmer, formerly Principal of the North Carolina Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, a cordial, whole-souled gentleman, well qualified to fill his responsible position, is at the head of the Institution. Here was held the eighth convention of American instructors of the deaf and dumb; the first time on record in which a like convention has been held on Canadian soil. The delegates were met at the depot, as they arrived, by Dr. Palmer and his assistants, cordially welcomed to the hospitalities of the Institution, and conveyed thither in coaches.

On Wednesday morning, July 15th, delegates to the number of 150, representing nearly all the states and schools on the continent, including the school for the improved instruction of the deaf and dumb in New York and the Articulation school at Northampton, had arrived.

On the afternoon of the 15th, the formal opening of the convention took place. Apart from the delegates, quite a crowd of visitors were present, including many distinguished persons of Belleville and vicinity. The proceedings were opened by the appointment of Dr. Lander, of London, Ont., and Mr. Coleman, of the Belleville Institution, respectively temporary Chairman and Secretary. The letters of apology at their inability to be present from absent members having been read, and the report of the Committee on credentials accepted, the convention proceeded to elect permanent officers, as follows: *President*, Rev. W. W. Turner, of Connecticut; *Vice-Presidents*, Rev. Thomas MacIntire, of Indiana, I. L. Peet, of New York, E. M. Gallaudet, of Washington, D. C., P. G. Gillett, of Illinois, W. D. Kerr, of Missouri, J. Scott Hutton, of Nova Scotia, J. H. Johnson, of Alabama; *Secretaries*, E. A. Fay, of Washington, D. C., John Nichols, of North Carolina, J. B. McGann, of Belleville.

The afternoon of the first day was spent chiefly in organizing and preparing the work of the week.

A great many of the delegates were accommodated at the private residences of the citizens of Belleville, and a steamer was provided to convey them to and from the Institution in the morning and evening. The members had also free access to the boats of the Institution, and many availed themselves of the privilege to row about on the beautiful bay and indulge in the pleasant pastime of fishing; and few returned from such excursions without a decent string of bass, pike, or pickerel as a reward for their arduous exertions in that direction. Omnibuses and coaches were also continually passing to and fro between the Institution and the town, conveying the delegates "free gratis."

## RECEPTION IN THE CITY HALL.

On Thursday evening, a grand reception was given to the delegates to the convention by the town of Belleville and County of Hastings, in the City Hall. A steamer conveyed the members of the convention from the Institution down the bay to the town. At the wharf they were met by a committee of citizens and preceded by a band, walked to the City Hall, which was packed to suffocation. All the prominent officials of the town, adjoining

counties, and cities of Toronto and Kingston were grouped together on the platform.

The Mayor of Belleville occupied the chair, and opened the meeting in a short speech, introducing the Hon. Bella Flint, who was deputed to deliver the address of welcome. The venerable senator ended his somewhat lengthy speech by bidding the delegates "a hearty welcome to the Dominion of Canada, to the Province of Ontario, to the Town of Belleville, to our houses, homes, and families." The President of the convention, Rev. W. W. Turner, responded to the address of welcome, and convulsed the audience with laughter by his humorous allusions and description of Canada, as it was when he first visited it many years ago. It was amusing to note the contrast between the two speakers. The Hon. Bella Flint, a perfect John Bull in proportions, who might tip the scales at 250, without the least effort, with a countenance suggestive of jollity and good living on the one hand; while on the other, was President Turner, tall and slim with no flesh to spare, towering above his contemporaries with a countenance pale and attenuated, suggestive of great intellectual activity—a picture of the typical yankee, minus the abbreviated striped breeches and star-spangled coat. The speech of welcome and the reply being over, the Mayor gave "The Queen," which was received with three rousing hip-hip-hurrahs. The band then played "God save the Queen," the audience standing, after which "the Governor-General of Canada," "The Benevolent Institutions of Canada and the United States," "President Grant," and a long list of other sentiments were given, all of which were received with cheers. The audience shouted till they were hoarse. The band played "Yankee Doodle," the audience sitting, and the Americans, all over the hall, keeping time with their feet, and making quite as much noise, if not more, than the band. Nearly all the principals and prominent men present from all parts of Canada took their turn in making speeches till we began to think we were getting "too much of a good thing." However, all things must have an end; and at 12 o'clock, the audience adjourned to the Butter Market below the hall, where they found a bountiful repast spread for the refreshment of the inner man, which was duly appreciated after the abundant feast of reason (?) and flow of soul experienced above. The supper-room was so crowded that there was scarcely standing-room for the last comers. It seemed as if the whole town had turned out to partake of the good things spread out before them; and there was plenty for all and enough to spare. After supper, the crowd returned to the hall above to find it cleared for the ball given in honor of the occasion, and soon scores of couples were whirling around in the mazes of the dance. Most of the American delegation, however, left at an early hour to seek "nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep" and recuperate for the labors of the next day, leaving their generous hosts to enjoy the dancing and jollity till the streaks of the faint-gray dawn admonished them that it was time to stop.

The Institution has a fire department, consisting of several small chemical engines worked by hand. The fire company is composed of pupils handsomely uniformed. On Saturday evening, a high bonfire of shavings, empty boxes and barrels was made in front of the Institution. When it had gotten well underway, the fire department was called out, and in a very short time, succeeded in quenching the flames, thereby showing their efficiency and the dependence that can be placed upon them in an emergency.

## SUNDAY.

Sunday was devoted to religious exercises. In the morning, Mr. Bartlett, of Hartford, conducted services in the girls' sitting-room, in his own inimitable and graphic style, with which all graduates of the American Asylum are familiar; after which a

general conference of the members of the convention was held and views were exchanged as to the best methods of conducting religious services for the deaf and dumb. The reports of the committees appointed to prepare memorials of the life and services of the late Dr. Harvey P. Peet and Rev. Collins Stone were next presented. A motion offered by Dr. Palmer for the formation of a committee to report, at the next convention, upon the best means of imparting religious instruction to deaf-mutes was adopted.

In the afternoon, most of the delegates repaired to St. Thomas' Church in the city, where services were held and the sacrament of baptism was administered by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet to the child of a deaf-mute couple. The afternoon services were read by Mr. Berry of New York. An address delivered by Rev. J. W. Burke, was translated into signs by Dr. Gallaudet, and the latter made a few remarks, in which he traced the rise and progress of the St. Ann's Mission Church for Deaf-mutes in New York, and gave an account of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes in the same city. At the conclusion of his address, a collection was taken up for the latter institution, and a large sum realized.

In the evening, the delegates assembled at the Institution to witness two model services for the deaf and dumb, conducted respectively by Drs. Peet and Gallaudet. The two services were about as unlike as any thing could be. Dr. Peet's services consisted of the repetition in concert by the audience of the hymn "O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemers praise" and the first five of the ten commandments, ending with a prayer.

Dr. Gallaudet delivered an interesting lecture on John 14:7: "In my Father's house are many mansions," and concluded with a prayer and benediction.

Dr. Peet's service was admirably adapted to keep the sleepy ones in chapel awake, but as a steady thing, for interest and instructiveness, give us Dr. Gallaudet. We think, however, that the two might be combined with advantage.

Several principals detailed for general information, the manner in which the Sabbath was spent by the pupils in their several institutions, and much useful information was gained thereby. We believe this is the first time in which a Sabbath has been spent by a like convention in the manner above described, and it can not fail to have been conductive of much benefit to the profession.

#### A GRAND GALA DAY.

In response to an invitation of the people of the town and County of Prince Edward to visit the town of Picton, the far famed sand-banks, and partake of their hospitality, the delegates, honorary members of the convention, and the Mayor and City Council of Belleville embarked on the large and commodious steamer "Rochester" early on Monday morning. At 7 o'clock, with the British and American colors flying and the band playing, the start down the beautiful bay, of which the Canadians are justly proud, was made. The distance was about twenty-five miles, and the ride was intensely enjoyed by all on board, and especially by the Americans, to whom all was new and charming. At every stopping place, the party was greeted with cheers by large crowds eager to welcome them. The beautiful little town of Picton was reached at half past ten. The whole town seemed to have turned out to welcome us, and amid enthusiastic cheers, we disembarked and proceeded to the top of a hill, where we found awaiting us more than a hundred carriages belonging to the town-people and farmers who, in the height of the haying season, came, many of them many miles, to offer us their services. Soon the whole party was embarked, and headed by the Picton Band, were whirling away at a smart pace for the sand-banks. After a delightful ride of eleven miles through a thriving and fertile country, the sand-banks were reached. There,

in a shady grove, we found an immensely long table laden with all the delicacies of the season awaiting us, and we were invited to sit down and help ourselves. While speeches of welcome were being made at one end of the table by the Mayor of Picton and others, a furious clatter of knives and forks was kept up at the other end by those who, being too far distant, could neither hear nor see what was going on. With appetites sharpened by the long ride and longer sail, all did ample justice to the good things, much to the satisfaction of our lavish hosts, who viewed with apparent delight the fast disappearing viands. Having satisfied the cravings of the inner man, the whole party prepared for a stroll across the sand-banks. These extend for miles along the shore of the lake, and are genuine wonders of nature. They are in some places forty feet deep, an expanse of glittering sand, white as the driving snow, interspersed here and there by an oasis of a tree or two and a few stunted shrubs. One gigantic tree rising from one of the largest islands in the sea of sand, cast a grateful shade over a large area; beneath it the final meeting of the convention was organized. The business was almost purely formal, and consisted of the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting and the passage of a number of resolutions of thanks to all concerned in the entertainment of the convention, and to the President. The business over and the farewell speeches made, the eighth convention was declared adjourned *sine die*, and thus it passed into history. Most of the delegates returned to the grove, where a large number of gentlemen addressed the gathering, which had now swelled to several thousands by fresh arrivals from the country around; while others strolled along the beach, and watched the waves and passing vessels, or indulged in bathing. The return to Picton at 5 o'clock was made by another road from that traversed in the morning, skirting along the shore of Lake Ontario, and presenting to the eye enchanting views of East Lake. Picton was reached at 7 o'clock, and at a few minutes past 8, the Rochester arrived. The wharf and heights above were crowded by the hosts of the day, who, as the boat moved off, awoke the echoes with loud and enthusiastic cheers for their departing guests. Shortly after leaving, dancing was begun on the boat and kept up till it arrived at the Institution wharf. Supper was served on board. On the way up, a meeting of principals was held in the saloon, at which it was decided to hold a conference of principals in 1876, and a committee, consisting of Miss Rogers, of the Clarke Institute, Mr. Gillett, of Illinois, and Mr. Wilkinson, of California, was appointed to decide on the time and place.

At midnight, after a beautiful moonlight sail, the boat arrived at the Institution wharf, and the party disembarked, and so ended one of the most delightful excursions which it has been our lot to participate in. The next day, the delegates dispersed to their various homes, carrying with them the most pleasant recollections of the unbounded hospitality and cordiality of the people of Prince Edward County and Belleville.

M.G.

A CURIOUS delegate to the late convention, seeing a birch bark canoe moored to the Institution wharf, thought he would try its sailing qualities; accordingly he cautiously stepped in, and attempted to sit down, but the first thing he knew he was sprawling in the cool waters of the bay, and when he emerged dripping therefrom, he encountered the laughing countenances of the wife of his bosom and a number of lady friends. The way that delegate made tracks for his room was a caution to pedestrians.

WHAT a luxury that Deaf and Dumb Convention in Belleville must have been, where

"Silence, like a poultice, came  
To heal the blows of sound."—*N. Y. Graphic.*

August 1,

## THE SILENT WORLD.

*Published Semi-Monthly by*

J. B. HOTCHKISS & J. E. ELLEGOOD.

*Terms:* Single subscriptions, \$1.50 per year, in advance (with chromo; see advertising pages). Single Copies, 8 c.

Subscribers who live in Washington and in Canada, must send 24cts. additional (\$1.74 in all) to prepay postage.

All money should be sent by P. O. money-order, draft, or registered letter. If it is forwarded otherwise, it will be at the risk of the sender.

Address all letters to THE SILENT WORLD, WASHINGTON, D.C.

WASHINGTON, AUGUST 1, 1874.

THE officers of the American Asylum have formally tendered the hospitalities of that institution to the officers of the Clerc Memorial Union and as many others as the Asylum can accommodate, about 200, on the occasion of the dedication of the monument.

THE Italian magazine devoted to the education of the deaf and dumb, *Dell' Educazione dei Sordo-muti*, comes to the editor of *The Annals* addressed to Sir E. A. Fay. May not those who are so fond of prefixing "Prof." to names which have no right to the title, take a hint?

How short is the life of a deaf-mute! His teachers affirm that it does not begin till he is ten or twelve years old; and the doctors say that it ends from fifteen to twenty years sooner than the average life. Here is a candle lighted at both ends—at one end by ignorance, and at the other by disease. In view of this startling fact, it is horrifying to some people that deaf-mutes persist in getting as much social enjoyment from their imperfect lives as they can, by holding conventions and using the means of communication which their education has taught them. Who is to blame, they or their teachers?

WE would call attention to the advertisement on our first page of the Columbia Institution for its old reports. A good many persons, after having read the reports of institutions and similar publications, keep them a while for reference, and then throw them aside like old letters, not exactly willing to destroy them, and at the same time inclined to regard them as rubbish, and not very well knowing what to do with them. Our advertisement offers an unusual opportunity to any person having the desired reports, not only to get rid of them, but also to make a little by the operation.

WE understand that the Committee of Arrangements for the dedication of the Clerc Memorial find some difficulty in obtaining reduced fare from the railroad companies; they generally being unwilling to make any reduction unless the Committee will guarantee the sale of a large number of tickets. Here is a chance for any who are deliberating about their attendance to make up their minds to be present, for if their presence does no other good, they will have helped some of their fellows to attend, inasmuch as the greater the attendance, the more hope of a reduction of fares, which alone will enable many who can not otherwise afford it, to attend.

WE have received the first and second numbers of *The Cave Spring Enterprise*, which is published under the auspices of the Georgia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. In consideration of the Institution furnishing the outfit and office, two hearing gentlemen have started a local newspaper, and will teach the pupils the

printing trade. *The Enterprise* is of the size of *The Advance*, and is filled with the matter usually found in local newspapers. It does not aim to be a deaf-mute paper, even in the sense in which *The Chronicle*, *Kentucky Mute*, and other papers of that class are; and in this feature, it presents an entirely new idea to those institutions which propose to teach their pupils printing. It is well printed and edited, and we see every reason for thinking it will be successful. A somewhat novel feature is, that while the subscription price is \$2.00 per year, the paper is furnished free to clubs of five or more.

WE understand that the officers of the New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-mutes, have decided to hold the biennial convention of that association at Hartford at the same time as the dedication exercises. If they carry out the full programme usually followed at these conventions—have an oration, etc.—there will be some conflict between the ceremonies of the two organizations to the deterioration of both. It is well to hold no convention in Springfield this Summer as proposed, so that all the more can go to Hartford; but we think it would be a mistake for the New England Association to assume any control over the gathering in the latter place. It would have the effect to confuse the public mind as to the management of the memorial affairs, and detract from the honor justly due those who have successfully carried them forward to completion. Such a result the officers of the New England Association can not deprecate less than we do, and we hope to see them leave the whole matter where it belongs, in the hands of the officers of the Memorial Union. This gathering at the unveiling of the monument will answer all the purposes of a convention, and we think the New England Association can put off its oration, etc. for another two years without any detriment. The business meeting could be held and the election of officers accomplished after the dedication exercises are over.

We do not know but that the plan of the Georgia Institution in helping in the publication of a local paper is an improvement on that of publishing a paper like *The Chronicle*. In saying this, we do not mean to disparage, in the slightest, any of the papers that are published on the plan of *The Chronicle*. They are all good; and we should be sorry to see any of them stop publication. But bearing in mind that the great object of them all is, to teach the pupils a trade, it seems to us that the plan of the Georgia Institution has great advantages. It is not always practicable; for in many instances, the towns in which institutions are located already have newspapers. But where it is practicable, it certainly is cheaper; for where something is realized from subscribers, the cost to the state must be less; and then there is no expense for a person to act as foreman and teacher. The feeling of the pupils that they are engaged in a really-making enterprise—something more than simply learning a trade, can not fail to have a good effect on their progress. Moreover, what they will be learning, will be exactly what they will, in most instances, be called upon to do when they are working at the trade for their own support; which is not so true of the work done on a paper like *The Chronicle*. It might be urged in support of the other side, that papers like *The Chronicle*, are an important medium between the different institutions for the interchange of news and, perhaps, of new ideas and methods of instruction. But we have the various deaf-mute papers which make a speciality of the first, and *The Annals* for the second. All the papers now published, would be only too glad of more institution news; and if *The Annals* is not enough to supply the needs of "the profession," it would be easy to publish it so often that there would be no complaint in that direction.

## THE BELLEVILLE CONVENTION.

A very full report of the Belleville convention will be found elsewhere. The gathering was a success in every way; being the largest ever convened. It was looked forward to for a long time; and it seems to those of us who did not go when reading the accounts of what was done and enjoyed, that the wildest anticipations must have been realized. The people of Belleville and the neighborhood were very profuse in their hospitalities, and vied with each other in showering attentions upon the strangers during the six days that the convention was in session, and the occasion will long be remembered by all who partook in its enjoyments for that, if for no other reason.

It is impossible, at this early day, to speak with any exactness of the proceedings or results of the convention. We give below a synopsis of the proceedings, which is, necessarily, very imperfect and incomplete, because made up from the reports published in the Belleville daily papers. It is unavoidable that we should omit much that is important and deserving of notice. The official report will soon be published, and until then, we must do the best we can, resting content that any mistakes and omissions we may make will be corrected.

Dr. Peet, of New York, read a paper advocating the discarding of all but natural signs, and the use of those only when absolutely necessary. He would teach by showing objects, or, where that is impracticable, pictures of them, instead of making signs for the objects. The manual alphabet is, of course, to be retained. He purposes shortly to publish a book on the subject.

This paper called forth most discussion, and a very wide difference of opinion was shown by the various members of the convention respecting the advisability of discarding signs at all, or to a certain extent. Mr. Cooke, of New York, offered a resolution to the effect that the experiment should be tried of having a new class formed in each institution to be instructed by the method advocated in Dr. Peet's paper; the results of the experiment to be reported at the next convention. The resolution was lost by a small majority.

Mr. Johnson, of New York, read a paper in which he protested against the habit of making the amount gone over more the object of instruction than thoroughness.

In a paper on the differences between written and spoken languages, Mr. Wilkinson, of California, expressed the opinion that six or seven hundred words would be all that a deaf-mute needed to know for the ordinary duties of life.

Mr. Caruthers, of Arkansas, thought that the arrangement of a deaf-mutes' education, so that he was always receiving, and never giving, was fatal to his strength of character. That is: that deaf-mutes are brought up in the habit of receiving their education, board, and everything else from the institution, and when they leave school, they often not unnaturally seem to feel that society should provide for them. Teachers should strive to counteract this effect of education as much as possible.

Dr. Gallaudet, of Washington, addressed the convention on the disadvantages to the deaf-mutes of deaf-mute conventions, newspapers, and intercourse with their fellow-mutes.

A paper on home education, by Mr. Carroll, of Minnesota, was read by Mr. Noyes. Mr. Carroll suggested that agents should be appointed by the state to seek out deaf-mutes in their homes and encourage and foster their education by their parents until old enough to go to an institution.

Besides these, papers covering a wide range of subjects, the discussion of which could not fail to be of great interest and utility to all interested in the instruction of deaf-mutes, were read, and the usual routine business was transacted. Memorial reports on the death of

Dr. H. P. Peet, Rev. Collins Stone, J. R. Burnet, and Dr. Charles Baker, of England, were adopted. A committee on text-books was appointed, to whom might be referred for publication text-books designed for the deaf and dumb, which have hitherto, in most cases, been published by individuals unaided; the limited demand for such books making publishers unwilling to take them. Messrs. Peet and Gallaudet were appointed a committee to fix signs for a number of words in common use; and a committee on the best method of imparting religious instruction was also appointed.

## [CORRESPONDENCE.]

PRINKNASH PARK, PAINSWICK, ENGLAND, June 30th, 1874.

To the Editors of THE SILENT WORLD:

DEAR SIRS: I have just seen THE SILENT WORLD of May 1st and I feel sure you will allow me to correct your very kind criticism of my letters to the Clarke Institutions and *The Annals*, for I notice that you are still under the same, very natural, misapprehension which was evident in your notice of my letter to the Clarke Institution some time back.

The letter to *The Annals* was written *first*; and I fully expected would have been published *before* the one to the Clarke Institution. The one was intended to treat of the subject generally; the other, written to a particular institution, dealt almost exclusively with objections which had been raised against the system there pursued. Yours, faithfully and obliged,

B. ST. JOHN ACKERS.

NEW YORK, July 30th, 1874.

To the Editor of THE SILENT WORLD:

PLEASE print this copy of a letter just sent to Mr. Day, President of the Board of Directors of the American Asylum—

CALVIN DAY, Esq.,

Dear Sir: Learning that the Gallaudet Monument on the grounds of the American Asylum needs repairing, I respectfully beg to call the attention of the present Board to the above fact, and to remind them of the promise, given by the former Board to Mr. Laurent Clerc, President of the Gallaudet Monument Association, that the said monument, standing in charge of the Asylum, should be constantly kept in repair at her own expense, which rendered unnecessary a contingent fund offered by the Gallaudet Monument Association for that purpose.

Hoping that the monument will be so repaired as to appear in all its former comeliness on the occasion of the dedication of the Clerc Monument in September next, I am yours respectfully,

JOHN CARLIN, Sec'y of the G. M. A.

ON Saturday, the 27th of June, the deaf-mutes of New York City, to the number of sixty or more, held a picnic at Pleasant Valley on the Hudson River, whither they were conveyed by a steamer of the same name. Naturally, where every thing was so pleasant, the picnic was very enjoyable; and the city-bred company knew for the first time the peculiar exhilaration of clambering up and down rocky hill-sides; the comical horror of snakes and toads; and the breath-catching dismay at torn dresses and ruined boots and shoes. Some tried to adapt city-customs to adverse circumstances, and started the "light fantastic." Stray boulders scattered around somewhat interfered with a graceful execution of the various figures, but enjoyment was got, and with that they were satisfied. All returned at six o'clock, p. m., pleasantly fatigued with the day's pleasures, and saddened by no great mishap.

## HOW MY HERO FOUND A NAME.

My story is a true one, and when you have read it, I think you will agree with me that my hero, though small, was not to be despised. He lived in the midst of an old wood, where the tops of the tall trees met, keeping out of the sun's light and warmth. Moss-covered stumps and logs lay upon the ground; between them grew the tall ferns and brightly-colored toadstools. Now and then, little scarlet lizards would dart out from under the stones, and scamper off out of sight again at the least noise. My hero was not able to run as fast as they, but he plodded along quietly, doing the best he could, which is all that should be expected of anybody. His home was not in any one place, for he travelled about all day, looking for his dinner, and, when he found it, he generally spent the night near by; this was the most convenient way, for, like a soldier, he carried his tent with him.

At the time of which I am telling, the house on his back was nearly an inch across, and beautifully striped and spotted with brown and gold. This house, strange to say, grew all the time as he grew, and he was fastened to it so that he could not have left it if he would. His body was flat on the lower side, and, instead of feet, there were a great many little suckers, with which he could hold very fast to a stone or piece of wood, or could walk at his pleasure. By this time you will have found out that he was a snail. I dare say you have often met his brothers and cousins when you have been walking in the woods in summer.

One day, whilst he was carefully climbing up the side of a fallen tree, he heard such a queer noise just above him, that he came very near losing his hold and tumbling back to the ground; but, remembering in time that in that case he might fall against a stone and crack his beautiful shell, he stood still, and listened instead. Two squirrels were talking very hard, while a bird sat near by on a twig, joining in now and then.

"You are nobody," said the biggest squirrel, in a loud, angry tone; "only a little striped thing. What business have you stealing my nuts?"

A timid voice replied: "I am sure I did not think of stealing from any one."

"You had better not try it again," said the first. "My name is Lord Gray; but you have no name."

"O, dear, yes," sang the bird, merrily; "his name is Chippy, and my name is Robin Redbreast; we are just as good as you, Lord Gray, any day." And away he flew.

"How much they talk about names," thought our little friend, the snail. "Now, I would not tell Lord Gray, but I have no name that I ever heard of. How could I get one, I wonder?"

Then, as the two squirrels scampered away, he continued his walk, and was soon over the log. All day long, he thought over this new idea—how he should find a name—till he forgot about the fat white toadstools he usually loved, and passed at least a dozen in his walk. He could hardly sleep a wink that night; but, when morning came, feeling hungry, he set off, as usual, in search of a breakfast. On his way, he came to a big rock, and as he never went around anything, no matter how hard it was to climb over, he was just starting up its steep side when, O, horror! something big and white pounced on him, and lifted him quite off his feet. The surprise was so great he forgot to run into his house, and finding himself on a firm standing-place, he ventured to take a few steps, coming to the edge of the hand he was on, and looking over. This made him dizzy, though; he was so very far from the ground. A young girl had picked him up, and now looked at him admiringly.

"What a beauty!" she said. "I will take him home, and keep him for a pet."

Our hero now retired into his house, refusing to come out till he thought he felt himself on firm ground again. It was not the ground, however, but a broad window-seat, and three pairs of eyes were staring at him.

"What shall I call him?" asked his young mistress.

"How would Helix do?" said one of her companions.

"Beautifully, thank you. Now, he must have a place to live in."

So a large pan was brought, and filled with moss. In the middle they planted a bunch of pure white plants called "Indian pipes," and around the edge, little vines and ferns. This was to be Helix's home.

When he heard himself called by this pretty name, his little heart beat joyfully; he had found what he sought, and was a happy fellow. For dinner, instead of a toadstool diet, of which, on the whole, he was rather tired, something new and very delicious, was put before him. He did not know what it was, but I will tell you. It was sponge-cake, moistened with water. Oh! what a happy time he had now. Plenty of dinners, without the trouble of going in search of them: soft moss to walk over; and, after a time, several other snails came to share his quarters. They had names, too, such as "Sewell," named for the mountain on which they were living, "Fayette," for the county, &c. None, however, was so dear to his mistress's heart as Helix. She watched him growing every day fatter and prettier, and often let him walk all over her hand, holding on so tightly with his soft little feet—or what served the purpose of feet to him. When he wanted to go anywhere, he put out a pair of short horns to feel with; and his eyes were on the ends of a pair of longer horns. All these horns he could draw in close to his head, when he liked.

One unlucky day, his mistress was going out to ride on horseback. She was not to return for several hours, and fearing that her precious Helix might wander too far in her absence, she put him under a tumbler on the sill. She never thought about the hot sun, which would by-and-by reach her window: but, after taking a loving look at him, went gaily away. At first, Helix was pretty comfortable, but it began to grow hotter and hotter. He came out of his shell as far as he could for a breath of air, but he could get none. When, after several hours, his mistress returning, hastened to let out the captive, she found him stretched out under the burning sun stiff and dead. She took him up tenderly, and sprinkled cold water on him: but when she found it was all of no use, and that help had come too late, she sat down with him in her hand, and had a good cry. For besides the fact that she had lost a dear little pet, she blamed herself for forgetting that snails love cool, damp places, and can not bear the heat of the sun. A picture she had drawn of him was carefully put away with his empty shell, no longer brown and golden, but white and homely; for the little Helix had left his house, and gone where the good snails go.—*St. Nicholas for August.*

## PERSONAL.

DR. THOMAS GALLAUDET'S family is spending the Summer at Milford, Pennsylvania.

MR. THOMAS H. JEWELL is spending the Summer with his mother and sister at Franklin Mineral Springs.

MR. C. W. TURNER has been appointed a teacher in the Virginia Institution in the place of his father, Mr. Job Turner.

MR. RICHARD E. BULL, Supervisor of the boys of the New York Institution, sailed for Europe on July 2d. He goes to visit the land of his birth, and to meet his parents and the many friends from whom he has been separated for years.

MR. O. D. COOKE, for several years the successful instructor of the New York High Class, has accepted a call from the Kentucky Institution.

MISS LETTIA M. WAYLAND intends in the Autumn to open a private school for deaf-mutes. Articulation will be taught in cases where it is desired.

MR. ELIJAH BUCK, of Lansing, and Miss Mary A. Bower, who left the Michigan Institution last June, were married at the residence of Mr. Marcus H. Kerr in Jackson, Michigan, on Monday the 6th ult.

MR. A. WOODSIDE, head of the Pittsburgh day-school, made a short call at the Institution recently. He had been to the Belleville Convention, and returning by way of Philadelphia, came out of his way a little to visit the capital.

MR. W. H. WEEKS, a teacher in the American Asylum, and one of the Local Committee of Arrangements of the Clerc Monument Association, has been spending three weeks at Peekskill, N. Y., recruiting for the labors of the day of dedication.

On Sunday, July 5, services were held for deaf-mutes at Jackson, Michigan, afternoon and evening. Mr. A. W. Mann, of the Michigan Institution, officiated in St. Paul's Church, and Mr. Thomas L. Brown, of the same Institution, in the Baptist Chapel.

The deaf-mutes of Jackson, Michigan, and their friends celebrated the Fourth of July by a picnic, at which about thirty were present, and which all enjoyed hugely. Messrs. Marcus H. Kerr, Thomas H. Innis, and Jay Borden did much to make the occasion enjoyable.

W. L. BUTCHER, still at school in the American Asylum, is spending his vacation in Ansonia, Connecticut. He plays ball there sometimes, and in a recent game between the young men of his and a neighboring and rival village, his play was noteworthy, and was highly spoken of by the local paper.

DR. CHARLES BAKER, for many years past, head-master of the Yorkshire (England) Institution, died May 27 at the age of seventy-one. The long period of Dr. Baker's services, his reputation as an instructor and principal, his numerous text-books, and his various other contributions to the literature of the profession, have made him almost as well known on this side of the Atlantic as the other. —*Annals.*

MR. ROBERT P. KEEP, son of Mr. J. R. Keep, the well-known instructor of the American Asylum, and nephew of Professor Porter, of the Deaf-mute College, read a learned paper on the "Etruscan Inscriptions and the Latest Attempts to Interpret Them," before the Philological Convention in Hartford, Conn., on the 15th ult. Mr. Keep has resided in Europe for the past few years, and has made Greek and Latin language and history a special object of study.

MISS LAURA REDDEN came forward before the Committee on Humane Institutions, of the Connecticut Legislature, on the 15th ult., as the champion of Whipple's Articulation School, and urged the State to grant an additional allowance to that school. The paper reporting this fact, says that "she can articulate quite distinctly and not unpleasantly, and impudently adds that she is a very agreeable looking lady, and her manner before the Committee appeared to charm some of the younger members."

MR. D. H. CARROLL, of the Minnesota Institution, is spending his vacation at his home in New Lexington, Ohio. He writes us that he celebrated the Fourth of July by addressing (orally) a Sunday-school celebration. He has spent some time in a printing-office lately learning to set type, and hopes to make a practical use of the knowledge he has acquired at some future time. In a few days he will start on a buggy ride of 150 miles to visit friends and relations in the neighboring counties.

#### COLLEGE RECORD.

##### [CORRESPONDENCE.]

To the Editors of THE SILENT WORLD:

THAT the many readers of THE SILENT WORLD may not think it strange in the late course of the class of '74 in not planting the customary ivy, we hope the following explanation will prove satisfactory. It was the intention of the class to plant the ivy at the usual time, but as the piece they had selected was then (June 23) quite tender (it having been cut from a spray which graced the pulpit stand on the occasion of the funeral service of Mr. Stretch, a member of the class), it was thought undesirable to expose it to the scorching rays of the sun at that time. It will be transplanted when the weather cools, and it is to be hoped that it will ever keep green the memory of him who endeared himself to so many.

'74.

THE Institution has sold one of the cows.

NEARLY a hundred new books have arrived for the Library.

THE servants are taking their vacations, two at a time in rotation. Each one has two weeks.

THE Chickering's are at Hampton Beach keeping house country fashion, and enjoying life generally.

THE back part of the Primary building has received a coating of red paint over the bricks and the blinds have been painted.

DURING the meeting of the convention at Belleville, Greene of '70 gave a party at which were present President and Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, Mrs. Thomas Gallaudet, R. P. McGregor, of '72, Patterson and Bird, of '70, and a number of others. It was a most enjoyable affair.

AFTER the adjournment of the convention at Belleville, Messrs. Greene, Bird, Patterson, and McGregor took several delightful sail's on the bay in pursuit of the finny tribe. The only reward for all their labors was a pickerel, something less than a yard long, which was caught on their first excursion.

AMONG those who were in no hurry to depart after the adjournment of the Belleville Convention, were Messrs. Patterson and Bird, of '70, and Mr. R. P. McGregor, of '72, who remained behind to partake of the hospitalities of Greene, of '70. Sam has a home pleasant enough to excite the envy of all his bachelor friends, and incite them to renewed efforts to enter into the state of matrimonial bliss.

THE class of '74 are determined to have a better ivy than any yet planted, and, therefore, delayed planting theirs until it had become strong and hardy enough in the pot to be better able to withstand the effects of the hot sun. It has been planted in the Western angle of the Chapel porch, opposite that of '72, and is doing finely. The class are fortunate in having a man, Mr. Chapin, living in the city who will look after the ivy.

"THE world is all a fleeting show!  
How sweet from it to pass,  
And vanish up the chimney  
With carbolic acid gas!"

S—, who has a poetical turn of mind, intended the above as his closing argument on the desirability of cremation, recently debated before the Literary Society. In his confusion it escaped him; hence its publication: he thinks his side would have won if it had not lost.

FOR a number of evenings, the women of the household have been startled by the sound of a voice praying and sometimes singing, coming from the immediate neighborhood—nobody being able to make out just where. The sound has been the signal for a hasty locking up and early retiring; it being feared that a crazy man was about. One or two of the servants, more venturesome than the rest, have, however, discovered that the sounds proceed from an open-air negro meeting; and a sense of double security has taken the place of the former fear.

#### INSTITUTION NEWS.

##### BOSTON DAY-SCHOOL.

Miss Alice M. Jordan and Miss Mary N. Williams have been added to the corps of instruction. The school now has, including the principal, seven teachers, which makes, we believe, the largest proportion of teachers to the number of pupils of any school in the country except the Washington College.—*Annals.*

## COLORADO.

A SCHOOL for deaf-mutes has been opened at Denver, Colorado, with Mr. J. P. Ralston as Principal and Mr. J. R. Kennedy as Steward. Both gentlemen were formerly connected with the Kansas Institution.

A suitable site for an institution, of ten acres, has been presented for the purpose at Colorado Springs, where the school will, probably, be permanently located.

## MICHIGAN.

WE see by *The Journal* that the new departure of the New York Institution has already been copied elsewhere. Michigan, however, where the change is made, is less sweeping in its changes than New York. The higher classes are to be taught three hours daily the coming term, devoting the remainder of their time to "mechanical details"; while the younger classes are to have two sessions a day of three hours each.

All but one of the gentlemen teachers in the Michigan Institution were deaf; and when the Board of Directors came to throw one over-board, they very justly, we think, requested the resignation of the hearing teacher.

## MINNESOTA.

A CHANGE in the school hours has also been made in the Minnesota Institution, where there will, hereafter, be but one session a day of four hours; the pupils having the benefit of an extra hour at their trades. The corps of teachers remains unchanged.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A COMPANY furnishes artificially-made ice in Charlotte, N. C., at one cent a pound.

At a social gathering in Chicago recently, it was ascertained that not one of the thirty-seven persons present could recite the Lord's Prayer.

An Iowa paper predicts that in five years every pound of Western flour will be sent East in barrels of paper, made from the straw the wheat grew on.

Tomatoes were first used in this country as an edible in the year 1819, but they did not come into general use until more than twenty years subsequent to that date.

A Minnesota man has come to the conclusion that grasshoppers can not be killed. He caught one the other day, and held it under water seven hours, but it was as frisky as ever when it came out.

Frederick the Great kept an aid-de-camp who had a foot the same size as his own, to wear the royal boots until they were "broken in." Sometimes when he wore them too long, he got a kicking for his pains.

A Chicago gentleman recently sent to Treasurer Spinner a small quantity of paper pulp, with a note stating that it was the remains of a ten-cent stamp which his little boy chewed up, and which he contributed "to help pay the public debt."

It is expected that the war in Formosa, in which the Japanese have so far been successful, will be of much service to science, that large and productive island having heretofore been an almost unknown land. The prospects are that it will soon be open both to Japanese and foreigners.

At Sequoia Beach, a favorite California watering place, families camp along the shore, bringing their own cups, plates, pots and pans, blankets and bedticks. They get their provisions from a country store, catch fish, dig clams, cook with drift-wood, and enjoy outdoor life in primitive style.

A new safety-belt or life-preserver was tested a few days since on the Seine at Paris in the presence of several French admirals. It consists of an india-rubber ring which encircles the neck, and will support a man on the water for hours without the slightest effort on his part, and even with his clothes on.

A Japanese has a string of names awful to contemplate; for besides the name he receives at birth, he takes a second on attaining his majority, a third at his marriage, a fourth if he be appointed to any public function, a fifth should he rise in rank and dignity, and so on to the last, the name given after death, which is inscribed upon his tomb.

The following is a simple mode of rendering water almost as cold as ice: Let the jar, pitcher, or vessel used for water be surrounded with one or more folds of coarse cotton cloth kept constantly wet. The evaporation of the water will carry off the heat from the inside, and reduce it to a freezing point. In India and other tropical regions where ice can not be procured, this is common.

A Chicago editor, who went out for a day's sport with the gun and rod, shot a forty-five dollar cow, and caught an old hat with a stone in it.

The following notice is creating some little amusement in New Bedford, Mass.: "All persons having unlicensed dogs are requested to call on the City Clerk, and obtain one."

An old clergyman, spying a boy creeping through a fence, exclaimed: "What! crawling through a fence! Pigs do that." "Yes," retorted the boy, "and old hogs go along the street."

It is announced that Mr. James Gordon Bennett, of *The New York Herald*, has gone into partnership with *The London Telegraph* in order to send Mr. Henry M. Stanley to explore that part of Africa where Livingstone died. Stanley is to take up the work of the Scotchman and to carry it on at the joint expense of *The Herald* and *The Telegraph*.

The patent cash boxes now used in the stages and on some of the street cars, cost the companies \$100 apiece, the profit to the inventor being about \$80. The bell punches used on some of the lines, are not sold, but a daily fee is paid to the inventor for their use. Every conductor is required to deposit \$25 when a punch is placed in his hands, as security for its safe return.

The bells of St. Michael's Church, Charleston, S. C., have an eventful history. They were brought from England in 1764, and have crossed the ocean five times. They were seized by the British in 1782, and sent back to England: they were sold in London, and returned to Charleston. At the close of the war, they were sent back to the foundry where they were made, to be re-cast; and on their return, made their fifth voyage.

In the boiler room of the Park Hospital, New York City, is a stand about twelve feet high, surmounted by a tank full of ice. A pipe, proceeding from the pump of the heating engine of the establishment, passes through the tank and up into the reception ward. All the water that it conducts becomes very cool from the ice in the tank. A hose, terminating in a patent vaporizer, is attached to the pipe. A sunstruck patient is placed upon a rubber couch, and bedewed with the vaporized water until he revives.

A strange story is told of a dog belonging to Mr. Barber, of South Castle street in Liverpool. The animal belonged to Captain Woodbine, his father-in-law, but had been in Mr. Barber's custody. In July of last year, Captain Woodbine took the dog with him on board his bark, the *Rebecca*, which was subsequently lost on the coast of Africa. When the crew abandoned the vessel and took to the boats, the dog was left to perish, but somehow he reached the shore some six miles distant. Early in the month of May last, the dog turned up in Liverpool to the astonishment of Mr. Barber, who now has him in his possession. No one knows how the sagacious animal found his way back from Africa.

*The Chicago Tribune* has been investigating the adulteration of drugs, and finds that in the largest and most reputable houses there is very little adulteration, it being generally recognized as a fact that the firm which prepares the purest and best drugs will do the best trade. Many of the smaller dealers, however, habitually adulterate their goods, and a physician who was interviewed, said it was generally known by doctors that drugs were weakened by the admixture of innocuous substances, and therefore the doses given are usually one-third larger than the standard laid down in the United States Pharmacopoeia. The effect of adulteration is also produced by drugs being kept in shops for a long time, and for that reason it is desirable to avoid pharmacists who do a small business.

An aggrieved man writes to *The Portsmouth (N. H.) Chronicle*: "Allow me to express my disgust at the new issues of the 10-cent and 25-cent scrip, and the errors into which an honest man may be inveigled by their close resemblance in size and appearance to the new 50-cent scrip. On Saturday, I bought 25-cents' worth of something, and tended a dollar bill in payment. The storekeeper gave me in change one 10-cent and one 25-cent scrip and one 5-cent nickel, and thinking I had got two 50-cent scrips and a nickel, thereby being 25-cents in, I hastily stuffed the money into my pocket, lest the trader should discover his mistake before I got clear of his store. An hour later, when I found I had only received 40 cents in change, instead of the 50 I was entitled to, I went back, and the storekeeper would not make up the difference, saying I should have looked at my change before I left the store."